Boding to all.) He had my hankercher.

Iag. I, what of that?

Oth. That's not so good now.

Iag. What if I had said I had seene him do you wrong?
Or heard him say (as knaues be such abroad)
Who hauing by their owne importunate suite,
Or by the voluntary dotage of some mistris,
Conuinced, or supplied them, cannot chuse,
But they must blab.

Oth. Hath he said any thing?

Iag. He hath my Lord, but be you well assur'd,
No more then hee'l vnsweare.

Oth. What hath he sayd?

Iag. Faith that he did -- I know not what he did.

Oth. But what? *Iag,* Lye.

Oth. With her?

Iag. With her, on her, what you will.

Oth. Lie with her, lie on her? We say lie on her, when they belye her; lye with her, Zouns, that's fulsome, handkerchers, Confession, hankerchers. *He falls down.*

Iag. Worke on my medicine, worke: thus credulous fooles are caught, and many worthy and chaste dames, euen thus all guiltlesse, meete reproach; What ho my Lord, my Lord I say, *Othello,* -- how now *Cassio.* *Enter* Cassio.

Cas. What's the matter?

Iag. My Lord is falne into an Epilepsy,
This is his second fit, he had one yesterday.

Cas. Rub him about the Temples.

Iag. No, forbeare,
The Lethergie, must haue his quiet course,
If not he foames at mouth, and by and by
Breakes out to sauage madnesse: looke he stirres:
Doe you withdraw your selfe a little while,
He will recouer straight, when he is gone,
I would on great occasion speake with you.
How is it Generall, haue you not hurt your head?

Oth. Doest thou mocke me?

Iag.

Iag. I mocke you? no by He
Would you would beare your fo

Oth. A horned man's a mons

Iag. There's many a beast the
And many a ciuill monster.

Oth. Did he confesse?

Iag. Good sir be a man,
Thinke euery bearded fellow, tha
May draw with you, there's milli
That nightly lyes in those vnpro
Wh ch they dare sweare peculia
O tis the spite of hell, the fiends a
To hp a wanton in a secure Coac
And to suppose her chaste: No,
And knowing what I am, I kno

Oth. O thou art wise, tis cert

Iag. Stand you awhile apart
Confine your selfe but in a patie
Whilst you were here ere while,
A passion most vnsuting such a
Cassio came hither, I shifted him
And layed good scuse, vpon you
Bid him anon retire, and here sp
The which he promisde: but in
And marke the Ieeres, the libes
That dwell in euery region of hi
For I will make him tell the tale
Where, how, how oft, how long
He has, and is againe to cope yo
I say, but marke his geasture, ma
Or I shall say, you are all in all,
And nothing of a man.

Oth. Doest thou heare *Iago*
I will be found most cunning in
But doest thou heare, most bloo

Iag. That's not amisse:
But yet keepe time in all; will

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